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Mr. Prosecutor...
...Your closing remarks.

The White Tiger is a murderer. A cop killer.

Hector Ayala failed in life.
He failed at providing for his family and he failed at his second "career" as a costumed vigilante stalking the streets of his neighborhood.
His financial situation became so desperate that he actually turned on the people he swore to protect.

He turned on his own people and he tried to steal from them.

And when he failed at *that* he turned to *murder!!*
A desperate, pathetic act of a desperate man.

Over the last few days we have given you motive...
We have given you cause...
And we have painted the picture of how the life of Officer Scott Perkins was placed into the hands of the coward that *took* it.

We knew it was going to happen one day, didn't we?
We let these morally ambiguous costume characters run around our city and we do not question.
We do not test them to make sure they have what it takes to serve us. To serve the greater good.
Scott Perkins did. Scott Perkins was an officer of the law tried and tested on the streets of New York City.

And now he is no longer with us because one man was too weak to face his responsibilities.
What's the phrase? With great power comes great responsibility.
Well, if only that were true for *everyone.*

Scott Perkins leaves behind a grieving wife...
(Ayala's wife isn't even in the courtroom for this important day.)
Sadly, nothing you do here today will fill the hole in the heart of Nancy Perkins.
But what it *will* do is send a message, loud and clear.
A message that we as a society believe in law and order.
We believe in justice above all else.
And when one man takes the life of another... he must pay for that crime.

No one is above the law.

Mr. Murdock.

There's no message for you to send today.
This trial is not about "messages" or our "society" and the vigilante's place in it.

This trial is about one thing and one thing only --
One man's declaration of innocence against the heinous crimes he has been accused of.

Hector did *not* murder Officer Perkins.
Hector did not pick up a gun and shoot Officer Perkins in the face.
And for all the prosecution's song and dance... they never proved he did.
They *never* put the gun in his hand because it never happened.

Hector Ayala is on trial for being at the wrong place at the wrong time.
And for that, believe me, he apologizes.
I want you to do me a favor.
I want you to take a moment and close your eyes and imagine...
Imagine being arrested for a crime you did not commit.

Imagine a police officer putting handcuffs on you.
I want you to imagine yourself sitting in prison.
Sitting alone in a dank jail cell surrounded by the worst humanity has to offer.
It's the middle of the night and you can't sleep because you can't even understand how you got there -- how this could've happened to you --
And this goes on for months, day after day, night after night, as the wheels of justice turn so, so slowly.

Imagine finding yourself on that witness stand defending your life against a crime of murder that you never committed.
And no one will listen to you, no one will really hear you.
All they end up hearing from you is your frustration and anger at your situation.

I want you to imagine a prosecutor *yelling* in your face.
Picking away at your homelife --
Trying desperately to paint a picture of you that fits his needs --

Not because he has evidence of your guilt -- no.
Just so he can *win.*

Hector has been punished these last few months -- punished. For nothing.
Let an innocent man back into his life.
Let him go back to the productive life he led. Let him rebuild what we have already taken away from him.
And let our heroes, as human and flawed as we all are, feel free to walk among us.

Thank you.

Lunch!
Aaggh -- I still think we could have gone back to the office, Matt.
I know your spider-sense, or whatever, says otherwise --
-- but I *never* have had a jury come back *that* quick.
You want? I am starving and even *you* need to eat.

How the hell do you manage up here all the time? Dusty as hell.
And this wind -- *Jeez!*
Hello! Please don't tell me you're going to be sullen all day. We didn't lose *yet.*

You're listening to the jury right *now?*
Yes.
They going at it?
Yes.
Have they taken a vote yet?

They hate him, Foggy.
They want to string him up.
Oof -- is it really that bad?

Two of them, the young girl and the older black man --
The two of them are actually trying to take the responsibility of it very seriously -- trying to go over the evidence list...
...but the foreman is bullying them -- he wants them to "stop wasting time."
Aww... Damn!

That little old woman who would sit on the right -- juror number 6 -- she lied during jury selection.
Her son is in jail because Spider-Man caught him carjacking.
How did you not catch that in the --?
I don't know, Foggy.

And three floors below that --
Hector is sobbing in his holding cell.
Sitting in his suit and tie and just sobbing.

And those vultures on the courtroom steps -- all of them are sitting and waiting --
You should *hear* them.
I can't believe how *ready* for this they are.
They want blood. Everyone wants blood.
That girl from ABC with the hair -- she already wrote and taped her piece on how I rallied the super hero community to protect its own but it backfired in my face.
What super hero community?

Oh no...
They're back.

Bailiff, have you instructed the jury as to its responsibilities in this matter?
Yes, your honor.

Hector, listen.
No matter what happens just -- just stay calm and let the process work, okay?

What does that mean?
Don't worry...
"No matter what happens."
What does that mean?
Will the defendant, please rise.

Mr. Foreman, please rise...
Has the jury reached its verdict?

Yes, we have, your honor.

For the people of New York versus Hector Ayala --
On the charge of manslaughter in the first degree, how finds the jury?

We find the defendant guilty, your honor...

Guilty as charged.

Oh my --
Oh --
Gasp --
Oh --
Gasp --
Oh --
Oh my --
Gasp --
Oh --
Gasp --
Gasp --
Oh my --
Oh my --

BAKBAKBAK
Order!!

BAK BAK BAK
Order!!

Order people...

Hector, we'll take care of this.
No!!

Will the bailiff please remove the defendant from the court so we can schedule sentencing...

No!! You -- you promised me!!! I'm innocent!!
You *know* this!! Why is this *happening??*
Hector, we'll --
You promised me!!

Bailiff!!

No!! I didn't do anything!! I didn't do anything wrong!!

I did everything you told me --
YEAAAGGHAAAH!
SMACK

Oof!
SMASH

Matt, no!!

You can't...
Clear the court!! Clear the court!!

Mr. Ayala, I *insist* that you stop this!!

Everybody -- OOF!

You are making things worse for yourself, you know that!!

Hector, please...

You *promised!!*

Hector, what are you doing?

I did everything you said...

It's not too late, Hector.
Put the gun down...
...and we'll make sure you...

I'm going to get my life back!! I'm going to get my wife back!!
I'm going to show you all how insane you are!! You'll see!!

You'll see!!!

Take the right hall and you call security on five.

It's happened to me before.

Everyone remain in the court and let the officers deal with...
Something happens to shoot my adrenaline up through the roof and my senses kick in all by themselves --
-- My heightened senses that allow me to be Daredevil.

They kick in and show me something I didn't see, taste, or feel before.

Something important.
Matt, come on...

Huf huf huf!
Block the doors!! Hey!! Block the doors!!

Out of my way -- yo, out of the way!!
Luke, oh my God...

Police, freeze!!

Drop your weapon or we open fire!!
Drop it!!
Drop your weapon, now!!

Ya hear me? Go live. Go live!
Let us through.
Drop your weapon, lie on the ground and put your hands over your head!!
I'm warning you!! Put your weapon *down!!*

BAM BAM BAM

...Nothing short of shocking as the White Tiger trial ends in tragedy on the courthouse steps.
We will be replaying the footage again in a minute, but first let's go to our legal analyst.

I think the most interesting side effect of the situation was the emotional response by Mr. Ayala's attorney Matt Murdock.

This is a man who has kept out of the public eye since his press conference, denying reports in the tabloids that he is, in fact, Daredevil.
And not only does he take this very high profile, super hero related case --
-- but he is left with the violent, public aftermath of this pitiful tragedy.
Sniff...

You have to wonder if there's any validity to the tabloid reports at all...
Face me.
Oh no!! Oh God!! No, no, no I -- I didn't do it!! I swear!! I was there but I didn't do it!!
I -- I -- I just wanted some video games!! I never would have done it if I known what was going to happen!! I never would have gone!!
Where's the other boy? Where's the other boy that was with you that night?
He -- he took me to Chicago. He took me there and he said he'd kill me if I told anyone!! And then he ODed. He's dead!!
He ODed that same week and -- and I didn't know what to do. All this time I didn't know what to do!! I came back when I saw it on TV. But I didn't know what to do. I was going to stand up and --

I want to do the right thing!!
Please, please don't kill me!!
Please -- please tell me what to do...

Look at me...

Hhhggg...

Look at me!

You know what you have to do...

Hey, Nate...
Wet enough out there for ya?
Ya think?
I didn't do *nothin'*.
She didn't do nothin'!

Can I help you, kid?

Can I help you?

I wanna confess a crime...
NEXT ISSUE: LOWLIFE

ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK IS BLIND, BUT HIS OTHER FOUR SENSES FUNCTION WITH SUPER-HUMAN SHARPNESS. HE STALKS THE STREETS AT NIGHT, A RELENTLESS AVENGER OF JUSTICE:

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Previously in Daredevil:

A few months ago the cover of the biggest tabloid in the city reads: Daredevil's Secret Identity Revealed! The secret is out. After months of a media circus with old villains trying to attack him in his civilian identity, Matt Murdock holds a nationwide press conference to announce that he is NOT Daredevil and he is suing the tabloid for 400 million dollars. To save his law practice and himself from going to jail, Matt is preparing for the fight of his life.

Against his better judgement, Matt has taken a murder case in which the retired super hero the White Tiger has been falsely accused of murdering a police officer. Matt knows his client is innocent but the case is going badly.

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